



What's the matter, pussycat?  
You look worried.





I have a problem. With... someone I used to care about.



You think you've got problems!

Do you know what this guy is charging?  
I thought this was Heaven!



I want to trust him again,  
but what I think is right  
is getting in the way of  
what I feel is right.

Let me tell  
you a story.



Picture it! The void. Infinity B.C.

The boys and I were hanging out.  
You know...  
the regular crew.

Mikey, Abba, and Gabe.

Suddenly, Lucy pops up and says:

Ya know, somebody should really do something with this place!



And I said, "You're right!"

So I did the whole "let there be" thing, yadda yadda yadda, and it was good...

for a little while.

Mom, I know this story. Atheists know this story.

I don't think it helps my situation any.

POOF

Hold this a minute, pussycat.





Picture it, the Philistines, so far back  
only I remember when it was...

...and it's a time I'd like to forget.

Anyway, found this boy  
named Samson.

Cute kid, loved him to death.

Gave him everything he  
could ever want...

Just as long as he didn't  
sport a crew cut.

But did he listen? **No!**

So I had to set him back  
a bit, but he learned his lesson.  
The end.

Yeah,

I think Cecil B. DeMille  
did a movie about that.



So, what you're saying is...

It's been like this since the dawn of time and...

...even though Jack won't always do what I think is best for him...



....I shouldn't lose hope that he'll come around?



Did I say that? I must be smarter than I look!





Listen, pussycat.

It's okay to get mad  
at the people we love.

Look at me.



I'm still mad at Lucy, but it doesn't mean that  
I love him any less than I do you or anyone else.



I love all you kids.

But loving others means  
you've gotta be strict sometimes.

And although it hurts me  
more than he'll ever know,



Lucy isn't allowed out of his room until  
he's ready to say he's sorry.





